

***[From Katniss P.O.V – The day Prim was supposed to die]***

First, I get a glimpse of the blond braid down her back, then as she yanks off her coat to cover a wailing child, I notice the duck tail formed by her untucked shirt. I freeze. That's when I noticed similar parachutes to the ones that just went off, floating in the sky heading straight for her. I take off, shouting her name. As I run towards her, I see my name forming on her lips as I leap up and wrap her in my arms tackling her to the ground as I feel the bombs go off. The last thing I see before I pass out are Prim's blue eyes slowly closing. I feel a small victory in the fact that I protected her from the flames. I hold on to that victory as the searing pain rolls along my body, rolling away from Prim as smoke blurs my vision, drifting into a nightmare filled sleep.

I wake up to Prim calling my name, her face in the corners of my vision. Relief flows through me as I gaze into her tear-filled eyes. I take a quick note of my surroundings and see that I am in a hospital. Prim reaches down to hug me, and we stay like that for what feels like an eternity. Prim was alright. We won. Everything was going to be ok. I wish I could've stayed frozen in that moment forever, but we were interrupted by someone clearing his throat. Prim pulls back and I see someone who is clearly a doctor. Suddenly back in reality, I asked him "What happened?" My voice sounds raw from not being used, and I wonder how long I was in the hospital for. "After you saved your sister from the explosions, which was very dangerous, I might add." He said in a snarky voice that made me wonder if he was from the Capitol. "We could barely keep you breathing, and we had to replace your skin. Anyways, you were dragged back here by your friend. They had burns almost as bad as your own and passed out soon after arriving. He's alive and well now and will be waking up soon. The rest of your team arrived a few hours ago and are all alive and well" My throat closed up in the last part. They weren't all ok. So many people had died. Prim climbed up next to me in my cot and said in a small voice "I was so worried. You almost died!" She broke into sobs, and I tried comforting her, happy to do something normal. Nothing would be normal anymore, I suddenly thought. It's all gone. The Capitol is gone. Snow will be killed. I wanted to be the one to do it. The doctor looked at me and said "I think you'll be ready to walk soon. President Coin has requested a meeting of the utmost importance as soon as you're up for it."

There would be no more hunger games. There couldn't be. Coin can't make it happen without me. I'm the icon people follow. The symbol of change. So, as the deciding vote I raised my voice and said "No. I'm done with the hunger games. For Prim."

I looked up from her bow. This is it. I raised my bow, knowing my aim would be true, and fired the arrow. Straight for President Snow's heart.